

SERIAL
STORYThe
Isolated
ContinentA Romance of the
FutureBy
Guido von Horvath
and Dean HoardCopyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman in the United
States and Great Britain.

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with President Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the island of Clynne, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental party. Napoleon Edison calls on Astra, informs her that he was a pupil of her father's, and promises to help her. He gives her a ring made of a newly discovered substance which he says will solve the problem of flying. Chevalier di Leon appears in Europe. He calls on von Werdenstein and offers him the secret of making gold in return for absolute disarmament and peace. The chevalier is suspected of being an American. He is seized at night and carried off in an airplane. Astra is inaugurated as president. She receives a message from Edison, whose long silence has worried her, that he has been a prisoner for two months on the island of Helgoland and has just escaped. He announces that the confederated fleet of Europe has sailed for America. He promises to call on her the following night. Countess Rosiny, a spy, becomes a prisoner in hope of securing Napoleon's secret. She falls in love with him. She agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of fireworks he summons a curious flying machine which resembles a monster eagle. He escapes and sends his message to Astra. Edison calls on Astra and promises. He tells her his plans for defense. It has been completed, but that he will give fuller details at his workshop on the island of Clynne in the Pacific. They make the trip in three hours. His plans are based on the peculiarity of the new substance, clynynth, which is lighter than any known metal and is practically indestructible. The Europeans succeed in passing the line of isolation, but find that the Americans have established a second line. Edison delivers a note to von Werdenstein in his flagship demanding that the fleet be withdrawn. Edison is attacked by the use of some mysterious power he destroys two warships and several aeroplanes. Realizing his helplessness, von Werdenstein withdraws his fleet and content to isolate the continent of Clynne. Countess Rosiny offers to go and comfort her, hoping to discover Edison's secrets. She begins to weave a net around Santos, Duprel, Edison's assistant. The countess gets a letter from von Werdenstein offering her the principedom of Schomburg-Lithow for Edison's secret. Edison and Santos start in search of a new deposit of clynynth, their supply being almost exhausted. They find it on the estate of Schomburg-Lithow.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Have you ever thought of the future?" asked Napoleon, after a silence.

"I have, Napoleon. I have thought, that when we have finished our task, when we have done the things my father wished done for the good of the United Republics, then we may retire to that little island where your mother lives, and rest and be happy until the end of our days. There your genius will create new, useful things that will make humanity happier, things that will help eradicate poverty and misery."

"Dear girl! I have a premonition that the days you dream of are still far off; that those intriguers in Europe are planning and scheming and that when we least expect it, trouble will begin. For that reason, I believe it best to plan our marriage now. Some of the jesters over the ocean have already begun to discuss our situation with heartless cynicism."

They stopped and stood still for a moment, then Astra leaned her head on Napoleon's shoulder and tenderly and lovingly she whispered:

"Your thought is my thought; I will follow wherever you lead."

In the meantime the aerodrome was rapidly nearing Clynne.

Rositta had sat motionless for a short time, her mind revolving all the details of her plan.

Santos sat with his hands on the wheel, eyes straight forward, watching the faint yellowish glow that marked the horizon. His heart throbbed with happiness. He felt the presence of the woman who was playing with him.

"Mr. Duprel!"

The dreaming man turned toward the picture of his dreams, letting the bird fly its steady, rapid course.

"Will you answer me a question, Mr. Duprel?" she asked appealingly.

"As many, countess, as you wish to ask."

"First of all, please call me Rositta and I will call you Santos."

Santos nodded. He had no more power to analyze her motives, he wanted to believe in the things that were happening.

"Were you ever in love friend Santos?" She looked implingly into Santos' astonished eyes.

"I never was before," he stammered. "Then you are, now?"

Santos suddenly felt that weakness that enveloped him in the presence of the fair countess leave him; his deep love had made him brave.

"I am, countess! Hopelessly in love." His voice was pathetic, a mingling of longing and despair.

"Why hopelessly, my dear Santos?"

She had laid her hand on his arm, and repeated the question.

"Because I dare to love you, you; in my case no hopelessness?" Poor Santos trembled under the strain of the past half hour. All at once the despair, the sufferings and his untold misery were swept away in the wave of happiness caused by Rositta's arm about his short neck. He embraced the exquisite woman so ardently that she suffered, but she only replied with a sweet, sense-enslaving smile. Santos declared:

"You have no idea what power you possess over me. I am your slave. You can make of me what you will, a hero or a traitor. I am ready to die for you."

It was not necessary for Santos to tell this. Rositta knew her power even better than Santos.

They were nearing Clynne, and Santos tried to regain his normal composure. Rositta said gravely:

"Listen to me, my dear. We must be very careful what we do. I love you and I want our love to last as long as we live. You are all alone, but I have powerful connections and still more powerful enemies who would prevent our happiness. For that reason we must plan carefully and until that happy time comes, when we can slip away to that little home of ours, we must be discreet and cautious. Do not tell of our love. I will meet you whenever I can and we will leave when the way is clear."

"I am yours, my dear Rositta, but I know my happiness will betray my love."

The countess gazed straight ahead, her hand still nestled in Santos'. She continued:

"I have been all alone. The President, Mr. Edison and his dear mother have been very good to me, but I have longed for someone to be my very own. I have found you and now I am happy, indeed."

Could Santos have seen behind that artful schemer's veil, he would have recoiled, horror-stricken. But he could only see the tender light in her eyes, and hear the loving words from her lips.

CHAPTER XVI.

A New Princess.

Napoleon found obstacles in the way of obtaining the property where he had discovered the desired clynynth. The German crown declared it was not for sale. He asked for a long lease, and the right to mine the Peak Suemeg, but that would conflict with the laws of Hungarian lease and rental rights.

Realizing that he never would arrive at the actual working of the mine, unless he took a decided step, he paid a visit to the Count von Werdenstein personally.

This time he crossed the ocean in one of the newest English liners that made the trip between New York and

Upon his arrival in Berlin he visited his friend, Herr Kalmar, before he even sought a hotel. The German was very happy to see the man with whom he had so many pleasant dealings, and readily explained the political situation in Europe. He frankly said that there was possibility of an international disturbance; the people were happy, but the nobility, and more particularly, the idle army and navy officers, were agitating the question of restoring the standing armies and aerial and naval defenses.

Napoleon listened gravely to the opinions of this brave and broad-minded man who was doing all he could to enlighten the people. He knew Herr Kalmar was a perfectly trustworthy man, so he told him about his difficulties in obtaining Peak Suemeg.

Herr Kalmar said: "I believe that the chancellor, notwithstanding his

I will find the means to confound them." His face expressed grim determination and Herr Kalmar respected him as a man more than a king.

The chancellor received Napoleon very cordially.

Napoleon stated his errand, briefly. He told the count that he was anxious to gain control of the property in Hungary that had belonged to the Schomburg-Lithow estates.

The count was somewhat taken aback by this direct statement. He said, in his suave manner:

"May I ask what causes your anxiety in regard to that property? To be perfectly frank, I sent my best analysts there to assay that peak, hoping to find the name of the mineral that interests you, but they do not find anything extraordinary. One of them mentions a peculiar quartz formation there that somewhat resembles the mineral used in manufacturing glass, but that is all they could find."

"They are right, count. I want those crystals."

"I shall do my best for you, but you know how imperfect our laws are in regard to estates that fall to the crown."

"Can you not make an exception in this case?"

The count shook his head doubtfully.

"His majesty is the only one who could, and I am sorry to say that your honor does not happen to have his sympathy."

"Of course not; he thinks I have clipped his wings!" This remark slipped out unexpectedly.

He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the old German he was in Napoleon's confidence.

Shortly after this he left for England, and from there for New York.

Count von Werdenstein did not know the true value of these crystals, but he was shrewd enough to surmise that they were connected with Napoleon's aerodromes, those wonderful birds that vomited lightning. Would they ever be his? "Everything comes to the man who waits," he thought, and made ready to report the result of his work to his majesty.

As he was leaving the room, an attendant ushered in a bright-eyed little man, without announcement. The officer explained that he came from the Countess Rosiny and the chancellor's brow cleared.

The attendant was dismissed and the count motioned to a chair and asked the messenger to sit down. Instead of complying, the young man took a package from his inside vest pocket and handed it to the count. He saw the handwriting of the countess. He carefully opened the sealed envelope and sitting down before his desk he began to read:

"Sir: The plans you outlined for land have begun to develop. I will shortly, know a few very important things in regard to the aerodromes, with one of which you, yourself, have had some experience."

"What do you think of them? What would you think of being able to manufacture them, to fly on them the red, white and black flag, instead of the stars and stripes?"

"You may fill out the papers that make the Countess Rosiny the Princess of Schomburg-Lithow, and I wish you would have the estates in Germany and other countries transferred to me at once, as I want to take possession, particularly of the estate in Hungary, in the near future."

"Plans should be made to defend my undertaking, plans that will include the manufacture of a flotilla of aerodromes. I hardly think the president of the international peace committee will interrupt us, but our greatest strength will lie in being ready for any emergency."

"The time of action is almost here, but it is impossible for me to state the exact date just now. Under no circumstances can I tell the outcome until the papers of possession are in the hands of my legal advisers, Herren Konrad and Hans Schwab of Berlin. Upon their assurance that the title and deeds are in perfect condition, your excellency will hear from me further. With the best personal regards, I am, as ever,

"Your obedient servant,
"Countess Rositta Rosiny."

The chancellor's feelings, after he had carefully read this letter were a mingling of satisfaction and distrust. He realized that the countess had cleverly taken command, and notwithstanding her seeming servility, she was the one to dictate and the chancellor the one to obey. He glanced up at the little man who had brought the letter. He was standing stolidly waiting.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lazy.

"He was very lazy, Mr. Perkins," said old Mrs. Jones. "I must say my first husband was a very lazy man."

"How lazy was he?" I asked.

"Well, he was so lazy, Eli, Mr. Jones was so lazy, that he wouldn't shovel a path to the front gate."

"How did he get the path broken out?" I asked.

"Oh, he used to lay on the lounge and pinch the baby's ear with the nippers until the neighbors came rushing in to tread down the snow."—Eli Perkins.

Futile Sacrifice.

Cholly—What's the matter, Fwank deah boy?

Fwank—Oh, Cholly, Ethel tells me she loves another.

Cholly—What hard luck, after your devotion!

Fwank—Hard luck! Why, Cholly, in the last six months her father's dog has bitten me nine times.

HY ON CONFIDENCE

of Unexpected Things Cause
of Trouble to Women Driv-
ing Cars.

MOTORIST GIVES HER IDEAS

As Soon as Anyone Discovers How
Near Impossible It Is for Things
to Happen She Will Have
Learned Her Lesson.

As has been said about worry—namely, that most of one's troubles never happen—so the fear that a woman has in driving a car is not so much that as it is the fear of being afraid. At least that is the opinion of a well-known woman motorist.

"From my own experience and the experience of other women to whom I have talked about the subject, I believe the most difficult thing a woman has to overcome in learning to drive a car is not to be afraid of being afraid," says the expert woman driver. "Probably this sounds a little complicated, and the easier way to say it would be that women as a whole, I believe, lack confidence in themselves to handle the unexpected, should the unexpected occur."

Much Advice Offered.

"A lot has been said about driving, much advice has been offered as to what to do and what not to do. I believe that good driving is simply a state of mind, and that as soon as anyone discovers how easy it is to handle a car and how near an impossibility it is for an emergency to arise that cannot be met with little effort, when the simple mechanism of the modern car is mastered, she has learned about all there is to know in order to drive a car."

"Of course, one might know what to do under practically all conditions, and still not do it. Here is where lots of women fail as good drivers; their fear of doing the wrong thing is so great that they do nothing at all."

Best Nerve Tonic.

"I have yet to see any woman who has not been materially benefited by driving. The fresh air, the co-ordination of eye, mind and muscle, the exhilaration of feeling that you are master of the powerful and yet tractable motor and that it will answer your every whim cannot help but have a beneficial effect on the nerves. In fact, I firmly believe that driving is the best nerve tonic in the world."

"I have driven my car over thousands of miles of all kinds of roads—highways, deserts and mountains. The fact that I have never had an accident of any kind adds a lot to the sum of my pleasures, of course, but I know that even had I experienced a lot of trouble I would not sacrifice for a great deal the actual gain in health and the joy of driving that I have experienced in my car."

WHY SOME REPAIRMEN FAIL

Attempt Being Made to Use Materials
From Two or More Concerns in
the Same Repair.

A few repairmen are attempting to use materials from two or more concerns in the same repair. For example, sometimes a fabric from one firm curing at 40 pounds steam pressure for 40 minutes, with gum from another firm curing at 55 pounds for 40 minutes. This combination inevitably results in improper curing of one or the other, or both of these materials. It is best to use one make of repair materials for satisfactory results.

CRACKS IN PORCELAIN PLUGS

Usual Cause of Trouble Is From
Screwing Them Too Hard Into
Cylinders—Other Causes.

Spark plug porcelain cracks from a variety of causes. A chance blow from a wrench while tightening, pulling too hard on the ignition wire, dropping the plug or a defect in manufacture are frequent causes. But the usual trouble is from screwing them too hard into the cylinders. As the plug heats up and expands it cracks the porcelain.

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ATTEND TO COOLING SYSTEM

Well to Drain Radiator and Flush
Whole System With Water Where
Solution Has Been Used.

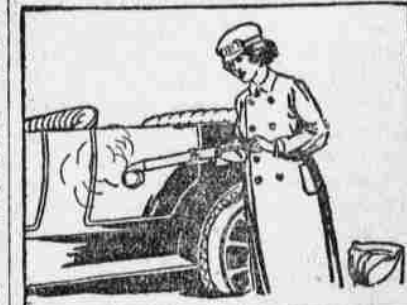
When a non-freezing solution has been used in the cooling system during the winter, it is well to drain the radiator and flush the whole system with fresh water before hot weather arrives. If this is done it will prevent any sediment from such mixture gumming or interfering with the free flow in the water passage and the fine tubes of the radiator, writes S. C. Clark in Farm and Home. In the warm weather the liquid should be as fluid as possible and free from foreign substances, as the water circulation in the cooling system should then be at its best.

These "non-freezing" solutions are really not "non-freezing" at all, but are termed thus because they lower the freezing point of the water below any temperature liable to be encountered where the motor car is used. Solutions with low-freezing points also have low-boiling points, and it is not uncommon for them to steam at 30 degrees below the boiling point of water. Immediately when the weather becomes mild these solutions should be eliminated entirely.

KEEPING CAR POLISH BRIGHT

One Should Be Careful Never to Rub
Sponge, Chamol or Rag Over
the Surface of Body.

After a car has been properly washed and dried it should be well polished. Be careful never to rub a sponge, chamol or rag over the body when covered with mud or dust. A little grit will make ugly scratches.



Applying Polish With Sprayer.

There are many polishes made for this purpose and a can will last for one or more years.

The polish can be best applied with a sprayer. One of the small tin sprayers such as you use for spraying fly oil on the cows will save much time. After spraying the polish, the car should be rubbed with a soft cloth until the desired brilliancy is obtained. Don't be stingy with your cloths. Change them often as they become soiled.—Farm and Home.

LENGTHENING LIFE OF TOPS

Little Attention Now and Then Will
Do Much to Keep It in Condition
—Material Is Pinched.

The service and beauty of a motor top may be indefinitely lengthened with only slight attention upon the part of the owner or driver.

When folded for spring or summer use the top is most abused. Often the material is pinched by the bows or top fasteners and the fabric is stretched out of shape. Care in lowering the top can prevent this. An occasional brushing inside and out will keep the top in good condition.

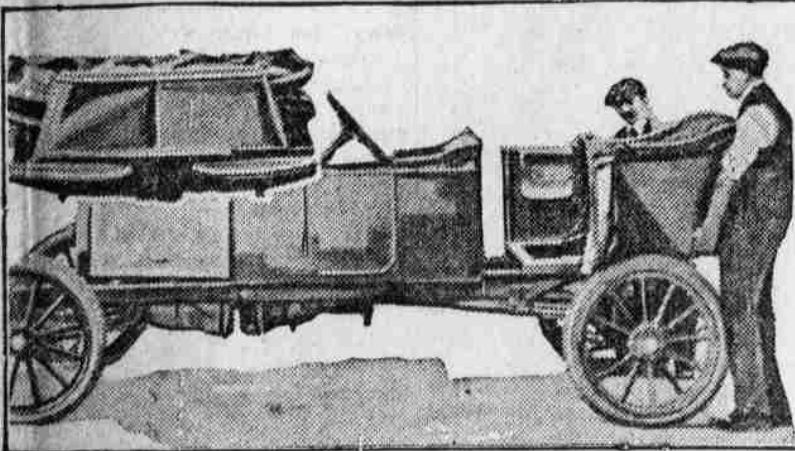
Snap and water should be used to wash it to remove the accumulation of dust and grease spots. Gasoline must never be used for cleaning the rubberized cloth, as it dissolves the waterproofing preparation.

TOOLS COMBINED IN WRENCH

Eight Standard Wrenches, Screwdriver
and Bottle Opener Held Together
by Wing Nut.

Eleven tools are combined in one in a new wrench. There are eight standard wrenches, an alligator wrench, a screwdriver and a bottle opener, in four separate members, held together by a wing nut and screw. The tool to be used is slid forward and the nut is tightened. The remaining tools form a handle.

AUTO BODY PACKED FLAT IN SECTIONS



REMOVING REAR SEAT SECTION BODILY.

A motorcar body made in sections, so that it will pack flat and occupy little space in shipment, is an idea recently introduced from South Africa, where it originated. The parts are made with upholstery attached, and a few bolts hold the sections firmly together without rattling, while the appearance is that of a standard body. A four-passenger body of this kind reached the United States in a packing case of only 66 cubic feet capacity, and it is claimed that this form of construction will enable 12 packed bodies to be shipped in a box car that would contain only six of the ordinary bodies.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

IN BED FOR WEEKS
Mr. Smith Was in a Bad Way,
But Doan's Restored Him to
the Best of Health.

In April, 1910, Louis Smith, 90 New St., Hackensack, N. J., said: "Words fail to describe the misery I endured from kidney complaint. In my work I have to do a lot of heavy lifting and this weakened my kidneys. At first I only suffered from a slight backache, but almost before I knew it, I was all bent over like a man a hundred years old."

"I began to grow worse as the days passed and finally I had to take to my bed where I remained for weeks. My head pained terribly and my back just throbbled. I was always dizzy and it seemed as if everything was whirling. Little black specks came before my eyes and I also suffered from painful and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. Everything seemed dark and dreary."

"Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me and I am enjoying the best of health now."

"Sworn to before me."
E. M. Johnson, Justice Peace.

On March 19, 1917, Mr. Smith added: "I will never forget what Doan's have done for me. Whenever I catch cold on my kidneys, I can depend on Doan's to fix me up all right."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Kellogg's
Asthma
Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
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